BY C. & C. ZARLEY.

PUSH ON.

BY M. S. SARGENT.

Awake land liston, Every where,

From upland, grove and lawn,

Outbreathes the universal prayer,

Let honest motives be thy barb,

And usefulness thy spur. Stop not to list the heaterous jeers;

(lie would be what thou art;)

To purchase at the broker's board

Still less disturb thy heart.

(Inheritance of stealth,)

Inaction will not do:

In honest labor wont

They should not e'en offend thine ears

What though you have no shining he ard,

The recompense of wealth— Posh on! Kon're resting while you stand;

Take life's small bundle in your hand,

And trudge it briskly through,

Bon't blush because you have a patch

That's happier than a throne.

For you, and me, and all;

And now and then a fall.

Bear willingly your load;

To mend a stony road.

But up again! act out your part-

There's nothing like a cheery heart

Jump over all the ifs and buts;

There's always some kind hand

To lift life's wagon from the ruts,

The sun will shine as soon for you

sember, when your sky of blue

Or poke away the sand.

Is shadowed by a cloud,

As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon

That toll slone endures;

Inaction will not do:

The king would dance a rigadoon

With that blithe soul of yours.

Take life's small bundle in your hand

And drudge it briskly through.

Push on! You're rusting while you stand:

Push on!

THE HUMBLED MOTHER.

What was that?' exclamed Mrs. An-

lrews, to the lady who was sitting next to

for a few minutes on the atmosphere.

'A violin, I suppose,' was answered.

'A violin!' An expression almost o

horror came into the countenance of Mrs.

It was possible, however, for the sound

'What does it mean?' asked Mrs. An-

draws, looking troubled, and moving un-

up, and the dancers were in motion.

'All your friends know that, Mrs. An-

Mrs. Andrewe?' she asked.

manner was indignant.

the individual addressed.

But what is wrong ?

Andrews,' said the lady.

dly. I hold it a sin to dan e'

'No. I say no such thing.'

ed. In itsely the act is innocent.'

Mrs. Andrews shook her head

'In what does its sin consist?'

'Can you say nothing more of it !'

'Me? What's question! No!'

eacy is altogether an assumption.'

'Why, everybody admits that.'

'I could, but delicacy keeps me silent.'

I have dauced often. And, let me say,

night balls and assemblies that I have

'I know it. It was a blessed time.'

'Did you see Mrs. Eldridge there?'

that your inference on the score of indeli-

'It is an idle waste of time.'

'Did you ever dance?'

'Not by any means.'

Mr. B--'s church.'

'Then what do you mean to eay? draw the only conclusion I can make.'

'One may grow better or worse from dancing,' said the lady. 'All will depend on

Andrews 'It can't be possible.'

came again, prolonged and varied

easily in her chair.

Push on !

Push on! The world is large enough

You must expect your share of rough,

There's many a small cot roofed with thatch

The orison of more. Arised and don thy working carb

All nature is astir;

DR. HENRY POLKE, having permanently located in Joliet, furthe-purpose of practicing Medicine, build respectifully tender his professional rervices to a public. Office in Hawkey's Block, and residence on Joliet at., a fewdoors porth of the Joliet Bank.

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ENRY LOGAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR at Law and Nother Public, Office over Fox's ok Store, Jefferson Street, Joliet, Ill. H. QUINN, Attorney at Law. Office over You's Store, Jefferson St., Joliet, Ill. M. C. GOODHUE, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office on Jefferson St., (over Mrs. Kava-a Millinery Store,) Joliet, Illinois.

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MonoBERTS & GOODSP. ED, Attorney and Coun-J. MURCHETS

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ELISHA C. FELLOWS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor and Counselor in Chancery, will segularly attend the Courts in the counties of Will, Du. Page, Kouthill, McHenry, Grandyand Iroquois. Office ever E. M. Bray's Drugg Store, Jefferson-st., Joliet, Ill. JAMES FLETCHER, Attorney at Law. Middlepor Iroqueis county, Illinois.

S. A. WASHINGTON, Attorney and Counselor at law will attend faithfully to all business cutrusted to six care, in this and the neighboring counties. Middleport, Iroquois county, Illinois,

H. SNAPP, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Juliet Will County, Illinois. JACOB A. WHITEMAN, Attorney and Counselor at law and S dictor in Chancery Middleport, Iroquois

H. REECE, German Eclectic Dectar and Oculist Office on Bluffest, West side, where he may be carelessly.

DR. A. B. MEAD, has removed his Office over E. M. Bray's Drings Store, on Jefferson st., where persons droposed to employ him can always find him when not professionally absent.

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E. I. DUBOIS. Forwading & Commission Merchant, Wilsington, I.L.

IBERAL advance made to Farmers, who prefer to ship their grain to their friends in Chicago, or St. Louis.

A. COMSTOCK,

Office and the Court flows. Maps and Plais drawn to order.
Office in the Court flows. decit-n27

MRS.dARRIET KILLMER, Female Physician, of fers her professional services to her own sex, in Obstetrics, and the descases incident to women and cl.ft gren. She will also attend professional calls generally pedidonce in East Joliet.

DENTISTRY.

Thus ALLEN & SALTER, permanently ail operations in the profession, in the latest and most approved style. Artificial Jobs from a single Toots to a full sett, inserted on a tamospheric principle.

Toots Extracted without pain.

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Joliet, July 13, 1865

W. G. THOMPSON,

do not think it a sin to dance, and it was I asked for the mother of these chilfull of the heart's warm sunshine; and I dren. have seen the home-life of certain ladies who held bancing to be sinful, and I have said to myself, half-shudderingly: 'What Joliet Marbie Works, child can breathe that atmosphere for MARBLE MUNGER, Manufactureranddesler overy variety of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES . FUR-MITURE, &C., &C.

war the Rock Island Depot, Joliet, Illinois. Orde DENTISTRY. Dr. F. B. CHOCHRANE WOULD respectfully imform the inhabitants Joliet and vicinity, that efter an absence some years, has returned to Joliet for the purpose staking it his future home and adopts this method

making it his future home, and adopts this method the form his friends and the public, that he has take the rooms formerly occupied by Carpenter & Pierce, OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE, which he will be pleased to see all who may need FIRT class DENTAL OPPERATIONS.

Those who may employ him may be assured that all opperations will be performed in a neat, trusty and following measures.

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Cheap Toys, Stationery, Pictures and Frames. All Work warranted.

Mr. Wifeeler employed on the Rock Island accommodation Treen, will receive and return any Jobe from Joliet and vicinity for me. SHOW RESPECT TO THE DEAD.

CITY MARBLE FACTORY. ENNON & REES, Manufacturers in perverseness,' said the lady. 'And I will Marble Monuments, Head Stones, &c. Jefferson Street, north of County Jan.

SHOP ON JOLIET ST. (epposite the Jo DORR & SCHOTT. Joliet.Sept.20,1859

JOLIET BOOKBINDERY. THE undersigned will bind all kinds of Books, i any desired style.

Jobs will be neatly executed and warranted.

Prices moderate.

Why! You shock me! Have you seen into her heart? Do you know her pur-poses? Judge not, that ye be not judged, WE BTAKHLE, Bookbinder. Feb 17, 1863. 20 BBLS MICHIGAN FLOUR (Buchshan Mille) White Wheat, at less than the Market price.

Ar 45 Beurr Sw.

Sering The radiated revenue of the collection of

True, by their fruits ye shall know them. obedience and fraternal affection. But it Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of avails not.' thisties? Let me relate what I saw and 'And now, Mrs. Andrews,' continued the heard in the family of two ladies during lady, not in the least appearing to notice this protracted meeting. One of those ladies was Mrs. Eldridge I was passing in friend whom she had placed upon the few friends. this protracted meeting. One of those ladies was Mrs. Eldridge I was passing in her neighborhood about four o'clock, and as I owed her a call, thought the opportunity a good one for returning it. On entering, my cars caught the blended music of a piano, and children's happy voices.—

From the front parlor, through the parly opened door, a sight, beauciful to my eyas, and door, a sight, beauciful to my eyas.

I was think least, I was think was married at all the first my office one afternoon in June, amaking my cigar, and looking more of church-going than of her precious little ones. Where are the children I gare you?

From the front parlor, through the parly opened door, a sight, beauciful to my eyas.

I was married at min.

Well, a great many people dispense with ture to be caried. At least, I was think—when the act in my office one afternoon in June, amaking my cigar, and looking up at the acound of every footstep, in hopes of seeing a client enter my door. I had bout it?

From the front parlor, through the parly opened door, a sight, beauciful to my eyas.

I the distress and contact up his friend whom she had placed upon the rock, when God comes to make up his jewels, and says to Mrs. Eldridge, and also one for returning it. On entering, my ears caught the blended music of a piano, and children's happy voices.—

From the front parlor, through the parly ones, when God comes to make up his jewels, and says to Mrs. Eldridge, and also one of the set in my office one afternoon in June, amaking my cigar, and looking m was touching the notes of a familiar air, to which four children were dancing. A more innocent, loving, happy group I have never seen. For nearly ten minutes I gas ed upon them unobserved, so interested that I forgot the questionable propriety of my conduct, and during that time, not an unkind word was netered by one of the obil-kind word was netered by one of th

dren, nor did anything occur to mar the barmony of the scene. It was a eight on which angels could have looked, nay, did look with pleasure; for, whenever hearts lent and rebuked Mrs. Andrews, whose are tuned to good affections, angels are own picture had been drawn, following her present. The music was suspended, and the dancing ceased, as I presented myself. The mother greeted me with a happy smile, and each of the children spoke to her visitor with an air at once polite and respect-"I've turned purse for the afternoon you

see, said Mrs. Eldridge cheerfully, 'It's Alice's day to go out, and I never like to trust our little ones with the chambermaid. who isn't over fond of children. We generally have a good time on these eccasions, for I give myself up to them entirely .-They've read, and played, and told stor ies, until tired, and now I've just brightened them up, body and mind, with a dance.

And bright and bappy they all look-"Now run up into the nursery for a little you to be very quiet, for dear little Eddy is tools. I cannot go.
fast asleep, and I'm going to lay him in his 3. I am rather delicate; must have

\*Away went the children and I heard no must have my mulled wine at tea; besides Mrs. Eldridge went up to her chamber, and her, as a single strait of music vibrated evening prayer; I therefore seek to im- vivamus. I bought a couple of trotters last But, even as Mrs. Andrews said this, a reception of truth flowing down from the immediately. of several members of the company; part-ners were chosen, and ere the pious Mrs. I tried in every way that I could think of Andrews had time to collect her suddenly to induce him to kneel with the other chilbewildered thoughts, the music had struck | dren, and repeat a few simple words ; but no, his aversion thereto was unconquera-'I can't remain bere. It's an outrage!' ble. I at last grew really troubled about said Mrs. Andrews, making a motion to it. There seemed to be a vein in his character that argued no good. One day I saw The lady by whom she was sitting com- this kneeling child in a store. With the reheaded now more clearly her state of | eight of it came the thought of how I might mind, and laying a hand on her arm, gent- use it I bought the figure, and did not show it to Eddy until he was about going 'Why not remain? What is an outrage, to bed. The effect was all I had hoped to produce. He looked at it for some mo-

'Mrs. Burdick knew very well that I was ments carnestly, then dropped on his little a member of the church.' The lady's kneer, clasped his white hands, and murvainly strove strove to make him redrews,' replied the lady, A third person might have detected in her tones a lurking might have detected in her tones a lurking Tears were in the eyes of Mrs. Eldridge, sarcasm. But this was not perceived by as she uttered the closing words. I felt that she was a true mother, and loved her 'Wrong! Isn't that wrong?' And she now, let me give you a picture that strong- and be shot in my back settlements. Of course I cannot go.

Igures already circling on the floor. 'I Eldridge, resides a lady, who is remarka- could not have believed it of Mrs. Burdick; ble for her devotion to the church, and, I Upon every Confederate success I am all and she knew that I was professor of re-ligion.' am compelled to say, want of charity tow-ards all who happen to differ with her-She does not expect you to dance, Mrs. more particularly, if the difference involves oburch matters. It was after sundown; But she expects me to countrnance the | still being in the neighborhood, I embracon and folly by my presence.' ed the opportunity to make a call. On telegrams as they are brought in at the 'Sin and folly are strong terms, Mrs. ringing the bell, I heard, immediately, a immunance office, if the tidings are in favor 'I know they are, and I use them advis-'I know wise and good people who hold a 'Wise and good !' Mrs. Andrews spoke fice, each resisted the others' attempts to that of Deacon Blunt, and 'the Lord be with strong disgust. 'I wouldn't give admit the visitor. Angry exclamations, thanked slips out of my mouth before I the advantage continued, until the cook. The true qualities of men and women attracted from the kitchen by the noise, arare best seen at home. When people go rived at the seene of contention, and, after abroad, they generally change their attire | jerking the children so roughly as to set -mental as well as bodily. Now, I have the two youngest crying, swung it open, seen the home life of certain ladies, who and I entered. On gaining the parlor,

"She's gone to church,' said the oldest of

"She isn't at home,' said the cook

he children. years, and not grow up with a clouded spirit, and a fountain of bitterness in his fratted in her mind. 'It's Mary's day out, of more prisoners, supposing that some "I wish she'd stay at home remarked 'And so you mean to say,' Mrs. Andrews and she knows I can't do anything, with might be trying to get away in the darkpoke with some aspiracy of manner, 'that | the children. Such children I never saw ! dancing makes people better?—Is, in fact,
They don't mind a word you say, and fortifications down towards the river he quarrel so among themselves that it makes me sick to bear them.'

'At this moment a headless doll struck against the side of my neck. It had been thrown by one child at another; mis sing her aim, she gave me the benefit of her evil intention. At this, cook lost all the spirit in which the recreation is indulgpatience, and seizing the offending little are you sir ?" one, boxed her soundly before I could interfere. The language used by that child, as she escaped from the cook's hands, was shocking. It made my flesh eregp! "Did I understand you to say that your mother had gone to church?' I asked of

the oldest child. 'Yes, ma'am,' was answered, 'She's been every day this week. There's a pro-

"Give me that book!' screamed a child, at this moment. Glancing across the room, 'If the descriptions of some of the mid I saw two of the little ones contending for possession of a large family Bible, which heard, of the waltzing, and all that, be true, lay upon a small table. Before I could then nothing could be more indelicate, - | reach them, for I started forward, an imnothing more injurious to the young and pulse of the moment, the table was thrown over, the marble top broken, and the cover torn from the sacred volume."

The face of Mrs. Andrews became in readily agree with you, that denoing is stantly of a deep crimson. Not seeming to perverted, and its use, as a means of social notice this, her friend continued.

'As the table fell, it came within an inch is injurious. The same may be said of of striking another child on the head, who church going. Let me prove what I say, had seated himself on the floor. Had in that even church going may become done so, a fractured skull, perhaps instant death, would have been the conse

After a slight pause, to collect her quence.' thoughts, the lady said: Mrs. Andrews caught her bre There has been a protracted meeting in grew very pale. The other still contin-'In the midet of the confusion that followed, the father pame home. "No. She's too worldly-minded for

"Where is your mother?" he saked of one of the children. "Gone to church,' was replied. "Oh, dear!' I can hear his voice now, posses? Judge not, that ye be not judged, is the divine injunction.'

A tree is known by its fruit, said Mrs.
Andrews, who felt the rebuke, and slightly colored,

Andrews, who felt the rebuke, and slightly colored,

JOLIET, ILLINOIS, MARCH 8, 1864.

as his creatures by the motivoe th

And, as she said this, she arose, the sidown to the gay drawing-rooms. Many a purer beart than that of the humbled Pharisee beat there beneath the bosoms of happy maidens, even though their feet were rising and falling in time to witching melodies.

Reasons of not Entisting. 'Sigma,' of the Boston Transcript, says the following reasons for not going to the

war are believed to be authentic 1. I was brought up by my kind parents to do nothing, and have done it for thirty years, and can not think of changing my vocation. I therefore pray thee have me excused.

2. I have hereditary borror of strife .-My grandfather ran away at the Battle of Brandywine. If he had then and there been killed my father would not have hid while, and build block honses,' said she, 'while I have a little pleasant talk with my friend. That's good children. And I want to be careful how I meddled with edged

fire in my chamber; couldn't live in a tent

more of them for the half hour during what should I do for lobsters, ale and which I staid. With the child in her arms, broiled oysters? Pray have me excused. 4. When I was poor I could not res I went with her. As she was laying him in train my patriotism; but some how or other the crib, I took from the mantle a small er it has not troubled me much of late .porcelain figure of a kneeling child, and This war has lasted long enough. I have was examining it, when she turned to me.

'Very heautiful,' said l. 'It is,' she replied. 'We call it our Eddy, saying his prayers. There is a history attached to it.

This war has tasted toing enough. I have to married a rich wife. I cannot go.

5. Talk not to me about your dulce ei decorum est apro patria mori. I have no notion of it. I want none of your dulces Very early I teach my little ones to say an and decorums. My maxim is, dum viximus

if duly fixed, this idea will ever remain, gunpowder acts like a cathartic on my man entered, carrying in his hand a violin. great source of all truth. Strangely enough 7. My heart is with the troops. No There was an instant movement on the part my little Eddy, so sweet in temper as he tongue can tell how I long to join the army. But when I refer to the subject, my poor wife goes into bysterics. Fleezur,' she cries, have you the heart to

leave your own, your devoted Jerusha Mathilds Ann?' and over she goes, thesing up her arms, and kicking out her legs, like all possessed. It is irresistible. I give it up. I cannot oppose the wishes of this interesting creature. I cannot go. 8. I have no time for it. The very few bours I can spare from eating and drink-

ing, smcking and sleeping, I give to the fine arts. War is not one of these. I would be excused. 9. I should go, were it not for my religous scruples on the subject of war. Often, mured the prayer I had so long and so as I have been sitting, all alone in my distillery, something within has told me that

war was wrong-probably the workings of the spirit-I cannot go.

10. I have consulted the spirit of old Mrs Pitcher, of Lyne, and am assured children with a high and holy love. And that if I went, I should certainly run away,

for secession; and upon every Union victory I am for crushing the rebellion at once. If the war was over, I think I might be it which I notice most would-be-sages contempted to volunteer; but I cannot as mat clutter of feet down stairs and along the of Jeff , I find myself almost unconsciously passage accompanied by children's voices, nodding and winking significantly at Manloud and boistrous. It was some time before the door was opened, for each of the the news is unfavorable to the rebellion, four children, wishing to perform the of- my hand seems, of its own accord, to grasp

The Portland Transcript has the following which, whether true or not, is a good

At the hattle of Rappahannock Station, her the 5th Maine had gained possession of the works in their front, and were busy taking a whole brigade of Johnnys to the rear, Colonel Edwards' who was one of the saw before him a long line of troops in the rifle pits. Finding that he was in a tight fix he determined to put on a bold face.

'Where is the officer in command these troops?' said the Colonel.

'Here,' answered the Colonel who was commanding the rebel brigade, 'and who My name is Col. Edwards, of the 5th Maine, and I demand you to surrender your company. 'I will confer with my officers first,' re

plied the rebel officer. 'Not a moment will I allow. sir,' said Colonel Edwards. 'Don's you see my col-umos advancing? (pointing to a large body of men marching over the hill, but who were rebel prisoners being marched to the rear.) Your force on the right have all been captured, and your retreat is cut off," as the rebel commander hesitated, he con-tinued. 'Forward 5th Maine and 21st New York !'

quickly. Will you allow me the courteey of retaining a sword that has never been 'Yes, sir,' replied Colonel E. 'but I will to the Colonele by his eide. They were banded to him.

'I surrender,' eaid the rebel commander

Now order your men to lay down their arms, and pass to the rear with this guard ' They obeyed, and a whole brigade of Louisianians, the famous 5th and 6th TiSue, and bad always made a confident of sister
Sue, and bad always asked ber advice gers among them, permitted themselves to prior to making important changes; and be disarmed and marched to the rear as prisoners of war, by Colonel Edwards and less than a dozen men of has regiment. An old lady down-east having kept her

bired man on liver nearly a month, said to him one day—
'Why, John, I don't think you like liv-Yes!' said John, 'I like it it very

HE WRONG LETTER. BY N. P. DARLING.

world "through a very deep hole in the ground"—cause, for want of a cause. Ned was one of my most intimatefriends, and in my letter to him perhaps I told a

than all, I knew that my funds could not next moment I was writing a letter to Jen hold out any great length of time. All nie, full of love and devotion. 'I shall re-

young lady, Miss Dooley, danghter of Peleg Dooley, the most wealthy and influential citizen of C—, passed my door. A same time, and then returned to Sue, who bright idea struck me immediately. My had been thinking of the wedding, and father was an old friend of Mr. Dooley, had new ideas to impart to me upon the and that gentleman had taken some inter- subject. that sweet little ereature that you, my dear | and bowed too. young gentleman, have set your eyes upon,

for instance.
Well, Dr. Pollinger was to deliver a lecture on Keats, the poet, before the Literary Association of C—, that very night and I thought I could not do better than aforesaid gentleman. to wait upon Miss Dooley to the lecture, for I must make a beginning, and I thought the sooner I did it the better, if I wished to succeed, for young ladies with a great while for lovers-mercenary lovers

though they may be.

I was just on the pop. Miss Dooley would be delighted with my company—so she said, and her eyes attested the truth of | evening. the assertion. And just as we walked out walked out of the yard.

Poor fellow! how I felt for him; for evening.

walked out of the yard.

Poor fellow! how I felt for him; for Snubb was a poet and wore long hair and Byron cellars, and a poet, you know, is a very sensible plant; and nothing could have wounded his feelings more than to know that the one upon whom he had draws, looking troubled, and moving uneasily in the very dawning of thought, an
easily in the rebair.

Cutillons, I presume,' was answered,

Cut know that the one upon whom he had lavished his affections should prove false to

did not entertain those feelings for any by him; but, to be sure, I could not have length of time, for I had Miss Dooley to done otherwise. I was not to blame if entertain, and I feared that if I allowed Jennie liked me best, and I was somewhat myself to pity Snubb, I might be foolish or pleased to think Snubb had taken it so cool generous enough to withdraw myself from the lists, and that, though not in love, being a business man, and keeping an eye out for the main chance, I had no intention

As the lecture was the maiden effort of Dr. Pollinger, and as it must have been a great effort for him to write it, and as it proved quite an effort for me to listen to it, nie, it has seemed longer to me,' I whis-I will not put you to the trouble of mak-ing an effort to read it; and, besides, it has nothing to do with this story.

is the moonlight-we found Mr. Dooley, Dr. Pollinger, and Soubb at the house .-They were talking of Keats when we went 'Poor fellow !' said the doctor ; 'he was never appreciated-except by a lew-dur-

When Miss Dooley and I returned from

ing his life.'
That is too often the fate of genius. sighed Soubb, looking up at Miss Doo-The doctor smiled and took snuff, a hab-

'Perhaps I am not worthy of the name, said Snubb, modestly; 'but I have writ-

'And published?' asked the doctor. 'Why, yes. Didn't you ever see 'Saubb's Geme?' But of course you did not-there was only ten copies sold; the it was satisfactory, I took my bat and demuch for their wiedom and goodness-not rude outcries, ill names, and struggles for know what I am saying. I must be ex- others I gave away,' and he sighed an

Well, true genius will be acknowledg- rather sprious to read the answer given in ed ; but it takes time. What is present | so strange a way. me to leaving a great name behind you? If your works are not appreciated now, they may be when their author is no more,' replied the doctor, in a consolatory tone, as he took his bat and with-Soubb looked down at his coat, which

was rather seedy, thinking that presen fame would be a great deal to him ; but he said no more upon the subject, and soon after, much to my delight, he left I staid a short time longer with Miss

Dooley, saying some very pretty and witty things to her in my own peculiarly agreeable way ; and when at last I bid her good night at the door, I was rewarded by an invitation to 'call again' from both the lips and eyes of Miss Dooley.

while the iron is bot,' is my motto; and I am bappy to state that, from working on that principle, I found that I had made great progress in my love affair, and poor bubb was left out in the cold. But about this time my father was tak-

en sick, and I went home, leaving Miss Dooley with the promise of writing to her upon every opportunity. I was happy to learn that my father was much better when I arrived; but as I had nothing to do in C-, I thought I would

remain at home for a time. 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder, the song says, and I thought it might strengthen Miss Dooley's love for me; and so I staid there, fishing and boating, and writing long, loving letters to Jennie Dooly in the same vein.

hundred times, and she was going to be envelopes directed to the persons to whom bridesmaid. now, although I had nover whispers matrimony to Miss Dooley, Sue and I had formed our plane in regard to the wed-

Sue thought that as Miss Dooley was now?" now?" she should not dress in white. 'I think,' said she, 'that is would be best for Jennie to be married in her travelling-dress, as of course you will start upon your tour as soon as the ceremony is performed.

'I agree with you perfectly; and when of the bone!'

you come come up there-as of course you will to be there at the wedding-you can epeak to her about it."

'Yee; but, Sam, you are going to have

outgo and no income was the order of the day.

While I was smoking and thinking, a to, of— But you shall know all when we I sealed them, and posted them at the

est in me on that account, and I had been I returned to C-, after having been invited to his house several times, where I away four weeks. At the station I met had met the daughter. Now I do not Snubb, with a new coat, and his hair cut think I should ever have cared to marry Miss Dooley had she not been Peleg Dooley's daugter, for besides having no beauty blandly, and bowed, when he saw me, and to boast of, she had none of those winning as I was very happy with my own tho'ts, ways about her that some women bave- and at peace with all the world, I smiled

Pollinger was also at the station, but was in a very great hurry.
Saubb is in luck, and I reckon be will

'Why, what's up?' I asked. But the doctor had whisked around the corner, and had not heard my question. I went to my office, passing by Mr. Doorich fathers do not generally have to wait ley's residence, where I thought I caught

I swept out the office, wondering the of the bouse, we met Saubb coming in. and while how long it would be before I should I guessed what he wanted when he turned have an office-boy to perform that duty, away with a very disconsolate air and and humming a love song to myself, think-

ing that I would ask Jennie to play it that tions. I began rather to like him : and after he had gone I could not help asking However, as I am naturally selfish, I myself if I had done just the right thing done otherwise. I was not to blame if

> In the evening I went down to see Jennie, who, as I expected, was overjoyed to 'It seems almost an age since you were here,' she said. But if it has seemed an age to you, Jen

pered. 'You cannot imagine how I longed to be with you again.'
'I can judge from my own feelings.—
But for your dear letter, Samuel, I do not the lecture-we went a round about way know how I could have borne the separa-'Then, Jennie, you do love me?' and !

She did not answer me immediately, but smiled and blushed, while her eyes looked up to mine timidly. Sometimes we feel as though heart was speaking to heart, and the lips need not

answer. I thought 1 read her answer in her eyes, as they beamed upon me with a tender light. I leaned forward to snatch a kiss in true lover fashion, though I am sure I did not feel as though I was ters are at present. When I read the little 'You are a poet, I believe, Mr. Snubb,' to be envied; but she sprang aside, and telegrams as they are brought in at the and the doctor returned his box to his vest standing up before me, passed a paper from her bosom into my hands. 'This is my answer, dear Samuel,' she said, sweetly. 'I can stay no longer, now, I am too happy,' and before I could offer

to detain ber, she had left the room. 'A queer way to give an answer to that queetion,' I thought; but not doubting that I harried to my boarding house, being

'How d'ye do Sam?' cried a voice as It was Ned who came forward and shook

me eagerly by the band.
'Why, you look well enough, my boy.-You are not insane?" 'Insane! Of course I am not, What do you mean?' I asked. \*Wby, thunder and lightning ! do you pretend to say that you are in your right

mind ?'

then drew a letter from his pocket. 'Now, just look here,' said he; my name isn't Jennie, and I'm not a woman, any writes such a letter as that to me, telling You may be sure, my dear reader, that me that my eyes are like diamonds, and I did call again, and often, too. 'Strike my cheeks as soft as velver, and all such trash, and winding up by saying that you're going to tell me something that you've long wished to, I make up my mind that the writer is a lunstic.'

'The deuce !' I understand it now !' I exclaimed. 'Here is your letter. I put it into the wrong envelope, and I passed him | obliged to pray for ourselves, but there are the letter that Jennie had given me as her 'Oh, ho! I see it now,' cried Ned; 'you

are up a tree !' 'Exactly,' 1 replied; 'and there's no help for it.' Ned flung himself upon the sofa, and laughed till the tears rolled down his

cheeks; but I couldn't see the humorou

side of the affair, though I owned that I had sold myself dog cheap. And all I have to add is, that Mr Saubb married Jennie the next week, and I believe they live quite happily together; al-'Yos, sir,' replied Colonel E. 'but I will there was a prospect of my becoming the though I do not envy them, as I am in a take the sword of those officers,' pointing husband of his old friend's daughter, and more prosperous condition than I was at eister Sue was in a hurry for the wedding that time. Saubb, however, often tells to come off, as we had talked it all over a me to be careful and put my letters into

Didn't Pay.

A farmer's wife meeting one of her neighbors returning from market, inquir-·What do they pay for eggs at market, 'I got only eight cents a dozen for mine.

'Eight cents a dozen !' said the indignant Well I shall not sett my aggs for eight cents-it don't pay for the woar and tear

he replied.

VOL. 21 NO. 39.

TOATUSE TELLOL

A Local Paper. ded -The Albany Journal is sound on the local paper question. We earnestly commend these sentiments to our political friends. It

There is a vital defect in the prevalent mode of conducting political campaigns.— Ordinarily, nothing direct is attempted un-til within a few weeks of the election.— Then, electioneering handbills and stump speakers. They are serviceable, undoubt-edly, in arousing friends, but very seldom in convincing enemies.

But to draw recruite from the opposition, something besides the usual missles

of a thirty days' campaign are necessary.

That work requires time and deliberation.

Men's reason should be appealed to seaconably, not merely during a heated can-

The most effectal mode doing this is by the press. Men instinctively imbibe views which they find enforced in their favorite well conducted journal, made interesting

by its judicious selections, to the family, rather than by its profound essays to the politician—that is the agency which should be employed. There is no way in which money can be so profitably used as in sending such a paper to every accessible bousehold. And if this work is commenced six or eight months in advance of an excit ed canvass, a hundred fold more good will be accomplished than by any other pro-

Our exhortations, therefore, to our friends is-circulate the local paper. If others papers are mixed in, where it is believed they would be more acceptable, very well but no party can be strong in any country which has not a well conducted and widely circulated newspaper within its own bor-

No Necessity for Lying.

It is painful to see a man-otherwise s respectable-unreliable in the place where men meet him most, for it weakens his hold upon the popular regard, and cannot fail to depreciate his own self respect. You must feel ashamed, at times, to realize that ley's residence, where I thought I caught that you have not a customer in the aglimpse of somebody at the window; but I would not stop, for I had something to say to Jennie which could be said at a say to Jennie which could be that your word is not believed, and to know I would not stop, for I had something to work done by you until it really is done say to Jennie which could be said at a and in his hands. The kind of life you fortable one. No my friend, there is not the slightest necessity for this, and there is no apoligy for it. It had a very natural beginning but you ought to have learned lows:

long ago that it was not requisite either to lows:

'My friends and comrades—I came here, cept for the reason that be cannot depend upon your work. You never made a dollar or saved a friend, by all the lies you have told. Honesty, reliableness, truthfulness-these are at a premium in all the markets of the world; and you have made yourself miserable and contemptible throughout your life for nothing. Your usiness is always at loose ends, everybody is crowding you, many of them abuse you, and it all comes of your promising to do work before it is possible for you do it. Not a decent man whose custom is worth keeping, enters your shop who would not wats your time patiently, if he could rely apon having his job upon the day prom-

> ancestor of the Earl of Fife, was remarkable for practising that calebrated rule, 'Get all you can, and keep all you can get.'Ope day, while walking down the avenue is lordship would give him the farthing, saying it was not worth a nobleman's atten-

'Fin' a farthing to yoursel', puir body, replied his lordship, and carefully put the In addition to being his own farthing finder, his lorship, was his own factor and rent collector: A tenant who called upon him to pay his rent, happened to be deficient a farthing. The amount could not be excused, and the farmer had to pay the savior, and lifted us out of destruction

'Well, mon,' replied Barco, 'it's no cost ye ony mair;' and accordingly for that sum

his lordship exhibited several iron boxes filled with gold and eilver coin. 'Now,' said the farmer, 'I'm as rich

A gentleman was surprised, during the late frosty weather, to see his little daughter bring home from the Sunday School library a grave treatise on Backslid-

'My child,' said be, 'this is too old fo you; you can't make anything of it.'
'I know it papa,' was the artless raply,
'but I thought I could when I took it. I thought would teach me .how to side back-

Two boatmen were taking in Brighton England, the other day, when one asked the other if the Prince of Wales ever went 'Lord bless you,' said he, 'what should he go to church for ! We, poor souls, are

enough to pray for him.' Aunt Rosy was dividing a mince pie among the boys, and when Jim, who had wickedly pulled the cat's tail, asked for his share, the dame replied :

'No, Jim, you are a wicked boy, and the Bible says there is no peace for It is said to be satisfactorily demonstra-ted that every time a wife scolds her hus-band, she adds a wrinkle to her face! It is thought the announcement of the fact

will have a most salutry effect, especially as it is understood that every time a wife smiles on her hasband, it will remove one of the old wrinkles! It is awful hard for some people to get out of a room after their visit is really over. They want to be off, and you want to have them off, but they don't know how to man-

With a magnificent diamond a man car write his name, as on glass,upon the hard-

The railing of a cross woman, like the railing of a garden, keeps people at a dis-

A hurricane is the encesing of the storm spirit.

Jolist Signal Rates of Advertish OneSquare (10 lines or le sjone seers twelve siz

JOB PRIRTIES

One Square, one year,

Job Printing of every description will be needly appelliously executed to order on them it terms.

An assortiment o blanks keptoonstantly on he was all orders for Advertising or Job Work was be accompanied by each; anless some person known abscottes responsible for the same.

McClettan and the Soldiers. The following account of enthusias reception of Gen. McClellan bythe soldiers of the First New York Cavalry, at their recent ovation in that city, is copied from the N. Y. Express:

raviewed on Thursday, they sat down to a fine dinner prepared by the committee an National Affairs, at the Jefferson Market Drill Rooms:

The announcement was then made Gen. McClellan is coming.'

The others, not understanding what be

coming in.' In an instant there was such a sesse of enthusiasm as cannot be adequately de-

manner.

Hats were waved in the siz, in all direc-tions, and there was one unanimous voice

cavalry were the last on the hCickaho my and the first to reach James river, 10

it was true. doubt be will speak to you.". The tumult and cheers subsided as Gen.

glorious as your past. I have one other, hope and that is, that we may yet serve together some day again.

The cheers that followed this speach were a repitition of the previous some Officers and men cried out-

'Soldiers of the First New York Cavalry -Mrs. McClellan said: Tell the soldiers of the First New York Ope day, while walking down the avenue from his house, he saw a farthing lying at his feet, which he carefully cleaned. A beggar passing at the same time, entreated Cavalry, I am only sorry. I cannot come round to the Market and hake each of them by the hand.' [Three cheers were given for Mrs. Gen. McClellan.]

Fellow Soldiers-1 feel indeed promi that we have been so highly bonored to day, not only by the common council, the Mayor of New York and the poeple, but have had the distinguished honor of being addressed by the first chieftain of the age. [Loud cheers.] The man who is not only the pride and glory if our country, but whe has in all its dark hours, come forth as its savior, and lifted us out of descriptions. farthing. When the business was adjusted, the countryman said to his lordship:

making victory once more perch upon
those banners that had been made to fee
before the banners of rebellion. [Cheere.] 'Now, Barco, I would gie ye a shillin' for a sight o' a' the good and siller ye hae.'

'Well, mon,' replied Barco, 'it's no cost discipline, and make them again an organization proud and glorious. [Cheers, war-

ing of flags and hats.]

Ages of Reigning Monances.—The oldsest reigning sovereign in Europe is King William of Wurtermburg. He heads the list in the Gotha Almanac. Having been born September 27th, 1781, be is now in his eighty third year. He was thirty-five, years old when he came to his throne in. 1816; but he has reigned near half a cen-

King Leopold of Belguim is in his servicenty-fifth year. King William of Prussia in his sove

The Emperor of France will be fifty-elm pext April. The Emperor of Russis digom empe

The King of Sweden will be 37 in May. The Emperor of Brezil was 38 last month. The Sultan Abdul-Azis will be 34 in Feb-

The Queen of Spain was 33 last October. The King of Portugal was 25 in the same The youngest King in Europe is George L of Greece who was 18 on the 24th of last

ter the lecture?"

The excepted to the man shows from is be tastly pleasanter to be succeeded.

"After the First New York Cavalry was

Ald. Hardy then formally welcomed them to the city in behalf of the municipal authorities, and Colonel McReynolds se-

At this moment a private jumped upon the tables and shouted, Silence; keep still

would have cried a 'Keep still.'
'I won't keep stills he replied to stantonian voice. 'Boye, General McClellen is

Every one turned towards the door, sel-diers literally clambered over each other and the tables, cheering in the wildess

As he pessed through the room, they caught him by the hands and, gathered about him so that he could hardly move.

of glad greeting.
When the General and a friend who came with him had reached the officers, and been heartily welcomed by them, Colonel McReynolds rose and, requesting silence, spoke as follows:
Soldiers—But a short time ago the chairman on this occasion did us the honce to refer to the fact that the first New York

was a proud accoungement, gentlemen, an I now have the bonor and great please, ure to announce to you that the noble chieftain, General George B. McClellan,—

McClellan arose, and the room became as,

'I can tell you now, conscientiously and There is not one page of your record,—not a line of it—of which you, your State and your country, may not be proud. I congratulate you on the patriotism that so many of you have evinced on your desire to re-enter the service. I hope, I pray, I know that your future career will be as

We'll follow you anywhere, General's Mr. Philander Reed, who came in with General McClellan, said :

Major D. H. Harkins was introduced : bise bas

'It may be in the dark bour to come, If it is to come, George B. McCiellan will oursel'.'
'Ay, mon,' said his lordship, 'how can hat be?'
'Because I've seen it—and you can do no nair.'

It is to come, George B. McCleilad will again, like another savior, come and bring victory and liberty to the whole United States. [Cheers.] I will say for the last New York Cavalry, that though he has not been with us, he has been in our hearts.' It is useless to attempt to describe the enthusiarm with which the soldiers crowdered about him as he left the room. They mostly followed him out to the street, and, their enthusiastic cheers re-esheed again. and again.

King John of Saxony in his thirty-thice. on the 13th of next May.

The Queen of England will be 45 fb The King of Italy will be 44 in March. The new King of Denmark will be 44 next

A post lecturer (Saxe, very likely), was congratulated the other day, on the please are of popularity.

'Don't you find it pleasant,' said a pretty woman, 'to be surrounded by a crowd of ladies, in the way you were last night, all ter the lecture?'